

*THE MUTINY ON THE
FLAG* 43

felt a spark of pity for their victims.
Their fierce
eyes gleamed in the darkness.

Just at this moment a voice was raised
—the voice
to Captain Gould, to whom his
indignation restored
some strength. He struggled to his feet,
dragged
himself from bench to bench, and half
stood up.

" You brutes!" he cried. " You shall
not
escape man's justice ! "

" Nor yet God's justice ! " Frank
added.

" Cast off ! " cried Borupt.

The rope dropped into the water, the
boat was
left alone, and the ship disappeared into
the dark-
ness of the night.